ADDISON RAILROAD,
Mixed mave Ti 7 00 A. M.; arriving at Leices
for Junction 8:35 A. M.
Mixed leave Lescoster Junction 9:30 P. M.; ar
iving at Ti 7:50 P. M.

POST-OFFICE NOTICE. From Ripton, Granville, Hancock, East Middlebury, Cornwall, West Corn-wall and Bridport. Way mail from north.

MAILS CLOSE. Way mail going south. 12:00
Way mail going north. 3:20 P.
For Ripton, Granville, Hancock, East
Middlebury, Cornwall, West Cornwall and Bridgort. 4:00 P.
Glosed mail for Boston and Ruttand. 4:40 P.
Glosed mail for New York and Albany, 7:45 P.

Discontant of the first of the first of the first and lings caused by your configurational—Corner Pleasant and Main at Rev. E. P. Hooker, pastor. Sunday services at 10 45 a.m. and 7.00 P.M. Thursday evening prayer meeting at 7.00.

Methodist—North Pleasant at 16.45 a.m. and 7.00. Class meeting by services at 10.45 a.m. and 7.00. Class meeting by services at 10.45 a.m. and 7.00. Class meeting or Friday evening at 7.30.

Episcopal—St. Stephen's Church—Main-8t. Rev. James T. Frauklin, rector. Sunday services, alternate Sabbatta; High Mass at 10.00 a.m.; Vespers and boundation at 6.30 P.M.

Methodist—North Pleasant St. Rev. W. H. Row of the first of t

at 2:00 P.M.

VERGENNES.

Baptist—Rev. Charles Hilboard, pastor. Sunday services at 19:45 A.M. and 7:00 P.M. Weekly prayer needing on Thursday evening at 7:00.

Mathedist—Rev. H. N. Munger, pastor. Sunday services at 1:00 and 7:00 P.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:00.

Research S. Paules Charch—Rev. F. S. Fisher, octor. Sunday services at 10:45 A.M. and 7:00 P.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening.

Roman Catholic—Rev. P. Cunningham, pastor-orvices, at 10:45 A.M. and 7:00 P.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening.

Roman Catholic—Rev. P. Cunningham, pastor-orvices, atternate Subbaths; High Mass at 10:00 A.M.; Vespers and benediction at 6:00 P.M. Congregational—Rev. George E. Hall, pastor-sunday services at 10:45 A.M. and 7:00 P.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:00.

Bertstol Directory.

Churches.

CHURCHES

Rapliet—Rev. W. D. Hall, pastor. Sunday ser
vices at 10 10 A. M. and 5:30 P. M. Young people's
prayer meeting Monday evening at 7:30. Trees
day evening prayer meeting at 7:30.

Methodist—Rev. L. A. Hibble, pastor. Sunday
services at 10:45 A. M. and 6:30 P. M. Class meeting, Tuestay evening at 7:30. Prayer meeting
Thurslay evening at 7:30.

Advent—Rev. C. Pike, pastor. Preaching every
four weeks.

CHURCHUS.

MAILS ARRIVE. From New Haven, the North, New York, Boston, and the West through Burlington, 1:20. F. M.
Erom New Haven, the South, New York, Boston, and the West. 5:25 F. M.
From Richmond, Huntington, Huntington Center, and Starksboro, 5 F. M. Mondays Wednesdays and Fridays.
From Lincoln, 5 P. M.
From South Starksboro, three times a week ir regularly.

From New Haven Mills, three times a week it

For New Haven, Boston, New York, and th For New Haven, the North, Boston, New York, South, 7:30 A. M.
For New Haven, the North, Boston, New York, and the West through Burlington, 2:30 F. M.
For Hichmond, Surksboro, Huntington and Huntington Center, 7:30 Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays.
For Lincoln, 6:30 F. M.
For South Starksboro, three times a week irregulation.

BUSINESS CARDS.

AMES M. SLADE, Attorney and Counsel-lor at Law, and solicitor and Master is liancery. Office in Brewster's Block. Middlebury, VL, April 2, 1872.

A DDISON HOUSE LIVERY STABLES
D. RIDER, Proprietor. First class turnous
mindeled on short notice. Prices reasonable.
Middlebury, VI.

617

VAN NESS HOUSE. Burlington, Vt. D. C. BARBER and O. B. FERGUSON, Pro-trictors. Free Carriage to Depot.

STEVENS HOUSE. Vergennes, Vt. 5. 2. GAINES, Proprietor. Carriage to and from depot. Good Livery connected with the

E. W. JUDD.

American and Foreign Marbie, Granite Work, &c.
With Old Middlebury Marbie Co.

JASON DAVEPORT, Fire Insurance Will write policies in the Farmers' Mutual and other companies represented by M. J. Francisco in Ruthand. Also the Mutual Life insurance Co.

J. S. CMANDLER, Pension Attorney and Notory Public, Ripton, Vt. Will prosecute all pension claims against the government, arrange claims for soldiers bounty, &c., draw with, deeds, mortgages, contracts and papers of like nature upon application. Charges moderate. References furnished. Advice gratis. Enciose stamp to insure a reply



ESTABLISHED 1835. TRY

BYAM CARLTON, & CO.'S,

LONG CARD MATCHES

No 96 Friend Street, Boston. Safe and Reliable. Ask your Grocer for them

PARLOR PAPER BOX.

CELEBRATED BYAM MATCHES.

PROTRUBING TORS

PARENTS, you need no longer throw awayour children's shoes before they are half wor on account of holes through the toes. Either the SILVER

"A. . T. CO." BLACK TIP

WILL PREVENT THIS.

Ask for these shares when buying.

Middlebury

Register.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW (Whig),
THE WESTMINSTERREVIEW (Liberal)
THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW (Con

THE BRITISH QUARTERLY REVIEW (EV.

Blackwood's Edinbur h Magazine.

TERMS FOR 1879 (Including Postage.

Payable Strictly in Advance.

CLURS.

PREMIUMS.

The Leonard Scott Pub. Co.

J. E. Negus,

IN HIS NEW STORE, SOUTH IND OF BRIDGE, HAVING OPENED

A Large Stock

GOODS,

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

IN THE LINES OF

And Guarantees to all Customers

THE VERY BEST MATERIALS,.
ENTIRE SATISFACTION IN GOODS.

No Cheap Mixtures,

Peddler's Notice.

Parties living in the village and having barte.

to dispose of can drop me a postal card to that seec, and I will call at their homes. OHIPMAN G. SMITH.

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.

READY MADE CLOTHING.

HATS AND CAPS.

TAILOR

MERCHANT

MIDDLEBURY VT., APRIL 24, 1879.

of, Mrs. Haddon?"
"Yes," faltered the widow.
"Totally mexpected,"
"Oh, yes; I never dreamed of it."
"He died in the barn, I suppose?"

"Oh, no: in the house."
"Ah -well. I suppose you must nought a good deal of him?" "Of course, sir," this with vim. The minister looked rather surprise

Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Spitting of Blood, ed his legs and renewed the cor rereation. "Blind staggers was the disease, believe," he said.

Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Influenza,
Loss of Voice, Night Sweats, Hectic
Fever. and all symptoms of
ONSUMPTION "No sir," snapped the widow, plexy."
"Indeed! "He was quite capable of feeding "Very intelligent be must have been Died hard, didn't he?"

"He did. "You had to hit him on the hea with an axe to put him out of misery.

was told,"
Mrs. Haddon's eyes snapped fire.
"Whoever told you so did not speak
the truth," she haughtily uttered.
"James died naturally." "Yes," continued the minister, in a slightly perplexed tone. "He kicked the side of the barn down in his last ag-

"No sir, he didn't."

"Well, I have been misinformed. I suppose. How old was he?"
"Thirty-five."
"Then he did not do much active work. Perhaps you are better without him, for you can easily supply his place with a better one." "Never, sir-never will I see so good a one as he.'

"Oh, yes, you will. He had the heaves ad, you know. "Nothing of the kind!"

"Nothing of the kind!"
"Why, I recollect I saw him, one day, with you on his back, and I distinctly remember that he had the heaves, and walked as if he had the spring-halt."

Mrs. Haddon stared at her reverend visitor as if she imagined he was crazy.
"He never could have had the spring-halt for he had a cork leg!" she returnthese Reprints are not selections; they give the originals in full, and at about one third the price of the English clitions.

No publications can compare with the leading British periodicals above named, reprinted by the Leonard Scott publishing company. In respect to fidelity of research, accuracy of statement, and purity of style, they are without any equal. They keep pace with modern thought, discovery, ex-periment and achievement, whether in religion, science, literature or art. The ablest writers fill their pages with most interesting reviews of histoalt, for he had a cork leg!" she return

ed.

"A cork leg!—remarkable. But really, now, didn't he have a dangerous trick of sudden stopping and kicking a wagon to pieces?"

"Never; he was not mad, sir!"

"Probably not. But there were some good points about him. The way in which he carried his ears, for example."

"Nobody ever noticed that particular merit," said the widow with much asperity; "he was warm-hearted, gener-

merit; "he was warm perity; "he was warm ous and frank!" "Good qualities," answered he, un-consciously. "How long did it take mile?"

"About fifteen minutes."
"Not much of a goer. Wasn't his A discount of twenty per cent, will be allower to clubs of four or more persons. Thus, four cop-ies of Blackwood or of one Leview will be sent to one address, for \$12.90, four copies of the four Re views and Blackwood for \$48, and so on. mair apt to fly?"
"He didn't have any hair. ald-headed.

"Quite a curiosity."
"No, sir; no more of New subscribers (applying early) for 1879 may ave, without charge, the numbers for the last uarter of 1878 of such periodicals as they may wherethe for The minister shifted uneasily and got red in the face. But he returned to the quarter of 1875 of such periodicals as they may subscribe for.

Or, instead, new subscribers to any two, three or four of the above periodicals, may have one of the "Four Roviewa" for 1875; subscribers to all five may have two of the "Four Reviews," or one set of Blackwood's magazine for 1878.

Neither premumas to subscribers nor discount to clube can be allowed, unless the money is remit-ted direct to the publishers. No premiums given to Clubs.

Did you ever use the whip on him? "Never, sir."
"Went right along without it, eh?"

"He must have been a good sort of Mrs. Haddon turned white and made

say but finally blurted out:
"What I most admired about him
was the beautiful waggle of his tail."
The widow just sat down and cried: "The widow just sat down and cried:
"The idea of your coming here and
insulting me!" she sobbed. "If my
husband had lived you wouldn't a done
it. Your remarks in reference to that
poor man have been a series of insults.
I won't stand it."

He colored and looked dumbfounded.
"Wa no." she soled."

"No, no," she cried.
"Ain't you Mrs. Blinkers?" at last he stammered, "and has not your gray horse died?"

"I never owned a h-orse, but my hus-band di-ed a week ago!"

Ten minutes later the minister came out of that house with the reddest face

"And to think," he groaned as he strode home, "that I was talking horse to that woman all the time, and she was talking husband.'

gheese a fair chance."

A temperance lecturer who has been at work in the towns up the Hudson has been giving a reporter of the Kingstown Courier a page from his searly experience in Michigan. Previous to his arrival in a small town where he histended to do some worf, the boys had agreed mong themselves to go to the meeting but not to signythe picage. He appealed in the case of the town sprang to her feet and cried ant: "Boys, this is really too bad. Won't you sign the picage." Not a soul moved from his feet. Again the fair belle appealed to the mean's better many who signs the picage." At this is many wouldn't sign. Finally the lady said: "Boys, PH kiss the first man who signs the picage." At this many work wouldn't sign. Finally the lady said: "Boys, PH kiss the first man who signs the picage." At this increase and deposite the town sprang to her feet and cried ant: "Boys, this is really too bad. Won't you sign the picage." At this increase and form the town sprang to her feet and cried ant: "Boys, this is really too bad. Won't you sign the picage." Not a soul moved from his feet. Again the fair belle appealed to the mean's better many wouldn't sign. Finally the lady said: "Boys, PH kiss the first man who signs the picage." At this increase and deposite the town sprang to her feet and cried ant: "Boys, this is really too bad. Won't you sign the picage." Not a soul moved from his feet. Again the fair belle appealed to the mean's better many as a band as it looks, the little many wouldn't sign. Finally the lady said: "Boys, PH kiss the first man who signs the picage." At certain regular recurring with the had bought to do do across the equality reduction, and flood the other. The last of these deluges which to ther. The last of these deluges which to ther. The last of these deluges which the consequence of heat in the southern ham to wonk the chee great previous for the town sprang to her feet and cried anti- work the said of the mean's better the work the consequent chauge of the carth's said promised they wouldn't sign. Finally the A temperance lecturer who has been

former had left the town nearly every one had douned the ribbon.

The Late Gen. Poster and the Fenian A Wonderful Runner.

Recently our church had a new minister. He is a nice, good, sociable fellow, but from a distant state. Of course people. Therefore it happened that during his pastoral calls he made several hudicrous blunders. One of them as follows:

The other evening he called upon Mrs. Haddon. She had just lost her husband, and she naturally supposed that his visit was relative to the sad occurrence. So after a few common places had been exchanged, she was not at all surprised to hear him remark:

"It was a sad becayement, was it not, Mrs. Haddon?"

The Late Gen. Foster and the Fenian Raid.

The feats of our pedestrians, though surprising enough, are cast into the shade by the recorded exploits of Ernst Mensen, a Norwegian sailor in the English navy, early in the present centime of the outbreak serving his first term as United States Marshal in that district. He learned of the approaching disturbance and quietly repaired to St. Albans, remaining domiciled at the Welden House, from which he sent daily despatches to the department at Washington. Fenians arrived singly and by couples every day, but as they made no open show of violence, Gen. Foster took no step towards dispersing to no no 1827, but shortly after that date he became a professional runner. Af-

the party to proceed: Gen. Foster (raising himself to his full height, his eyes flashing, and every word weighing a pound)—By what right, sir, do you stop the progress of United States citizens on a public high-

way?
The Corporal—By command of Major
Gallagher, an officer of the Army of the
Irish Republic. Gen. Foster.-Send Mr. Gallagher

ere. Major Gallagher approached, and the General, speaking so all could hear, ex-claimed: "Do you take upon yourself the responsibility of resisting ernment of the United States? know that I am a United States Mar shal, and that your barricade is that of highwaymen, unlawful and to be pun-ished?" Major Gallagher-We act under

Gen. Foster (determinedly)-Act m der mine, sir. Remove this blockade, or, by the Eternal, I will drive von through it, and your resistance will cost you something.

There was a whispered consultation, during which the Fenians seemed very

started up his horses, when the line broke and the men huddled together in groups at the side of the road. The blockade was not only removed, but the Fenian forces had received their first shock and the demonstration of the road.

reman forces had received their first shock, and the demoralization had be-gun. And all this by the moral cour-age and intrepidity of one man. Gen. Foster rode across the line to the Canadian side, unmolested, and re-turned, just in time to meet the ridien-lously small army of the invaders who were about to capture the entire Do-minion. The story of the light is quickly told. There was one volley, several deaths, a general stampede, and, following, a few scattering shots from barns and behind trees. This contin-ned for half an hour. Gen. Foster, in the meanwhile, had driven to a spot half a mile from the line, and by the roadside waited patiently the progress of events. Finally a single man, short of events. Finally a single man, short and thick set, was seen to walk down the hill towards the carriage, and when he reached it, announced his intention

of giving himself up.
"Who are you?" was asked.
"I am Gen. O'Neil, commander of

"I am Gen. O'Neil, commander of the Fenian forces."
Gen. Foster.—"I don't know any such person, but if you are the Mr. O'Neil whom I take you to be, I shall place you under arrest. Get in."
The subsequent trial and imprison-ment of O'Neil is too well known to be recapitulated in detail. Events benent of O'Neil is too well known to be recapitulated in detail. Enough has been said to show that it was the work of one man—Gen. George P. Foster—unaided by anybody, that effectually squelched the Fenian raid of 1870.—[Boston Traveller.]

How the Farm was Bought.

A young man was very auxious to secure a piece of property which was just then for sale, on very advantage-ous terms. He went to confer with a friend of his who was a banker, about the matter, and to inquire whether 'it would be prudent to borrow the requi-site sum, and pay it in regular install-ments. He thought he should be able to manage all but the first installment.

The man picked up a bit of the cheese on a fork and smelled at it derisively.

"Take that away," he said, "and bring me some decent chese. It's Limburgher I want—this is no good."

"What's de mafter mit dat gheese, my friend? Vas id doo strong? I hat zoom vresher," said the German, anxious to please.

"Strong! Naw! That's what I want. This cheese is no 'count at all. I want something I can smell clear across the room. Trot it out, and be lively. This don't smell a bit bad—fetch in the rank-est you've got. I've got a Dutch stomach, if I was born in America." And the man smelled at the cheese again, and the man smelled at the cheese again, and threw it down in disgust.

The proprietor bewed over the table, and also snified a few times. He then turned an injured look on the caplious customer, and persuasively said:

"Dot was not fair, mine frende; dook down dem foots off der dable, and gif de gheese a fair chance."

young man presented himself before his triend with smiling face and with the money in hand. There were no rags to be seen, but his clothing was well covered with darus from head to

foot.
"You see I have followed your ad-

Grass gets its dew about the only he woo'd thing in this world that does.

in European courts. He ran from country to country to country and from court to brate disappeared with the smoke of my gun, but in a moment I was startled by the report and shock of a second display succeeded in beating them. He always carried with him a map a compass, and as many biscuits and ounces of raspberry syrup as there was to be days occupied on the journey. In winter the took with him a pair of long slender Norwegian snow shoes, and in the direction that the bear had taken, I saw he had run along the other side of the fallen tree and met at the farther end the two dogs, when he turned about and came toward me at his most rapid speed and in savage humor. Then there was a fearful crash and rush. The black mass came on, with stender Norwegian snow shoes, and in travelling he always chose the most direct line, turning out neither for mountains nor rivers, but climbing the one and swimming the other. He never walked, but invariably ran, keeping up a long, swinging lope for hours at a time without rest. His only refreshment was one biscuit and one ounce of raspberry syrup per day, and two short.

after such a nap he would pursue his way apparently as refreshed as though he had slept for hours.

July 1, or seven days sooner than if they had been sent by the regular post. In 1836, while in the employ of the British East India Company, Mensen was charged with the conveying of dis-patches from Calcutta to Constantino-ple through Central Asia. The distance is 5615 miles, which the messen-ger accomplished in fifty-nine days, or in one-third of the time made by the wiftest caravan. On this wonderful journey he made his way accross terriserts, awful sait swamps, where or hundreds of miles he saw no living being, and through ceuntries whose in-

Cairo and up the western bank of the river into Upper Egypt. Here, just outside the village of Syane, he was seen on the morning of January 22, 1843, to stop and rest, leaning against a palm tree, with his face covered by a haadkerchief. He rested so long that some persons tried to wake him, but they tried in vain, for he was dead. He was buried at the foot of the tree, and it was years before his friends in and it was years before his friends in Europe knew what fate had befallen

A Strange Story. A well-dressed man of middle age registered at Taylor's Hotel, Jersey City, as "Stephen Longfellow, Cam-bridge, Mass.," on the 11th, and said that he was related to Longfellow, the poet. He was accompanied by a young lady of 20. The couple were married at the hotel and in the marriage certi at the hotel and in the marriage certificate the bride's maiden name was written as Miss Anna Hennessey, of Charlestown, Mass. The couple then went to Philadelphia, where a former wife of Longfellow's with her two children appeared on the scene. The husband acknowledged them and denied his Jersey City marriage, and the young Charlestown woman is now helpless and alone in Philadelphia, regretting the day she left a home and a good situation day she left a home and a good situation in Boston. The first wife is a Kentucky lady, considerably older than the other, but bearing evidence of more gentle breeding. Until she learned the fact from the lips of the first wife the Charlestewn woman says she never knew or Longfellow's former marriage. She says she met him for the first time in logust last, while she was a saleslady

August last, while she was a saleslady in White & Co's store, in Boston.

Mrs. Longfellow, No. 2, says that she came to Pkiladelphia expecting to be installed as mistress of a fine mansion. Longfellow says he is 45 years old, and claims to be a nephew of the poet Longfellow. He appears to be a man of fine education, and gives his occupation as an "inventor." He has invented a ship's compass, or steering apparatus, a model of which he has with him in Philadelphia. It is marked "Longfellow's compass." He went out in the Twelfth Massachusetts regiment at the low's compass." He went out in the Twelfth Massachusetts regiment at the beginning of the war; bears marks of wounds on his body, of which he says he received eleven. He served as a prisoner in Lynchburg, Pemberton and Libby until his exchange. In the regular volunteer service he was promoted twice, to second lientenant and to captain. Previous to that he had been a lientenant in the way. lieutenant in the navy.

A Fight with a Rent

ment was one biscuit and one ounce of raspberry syrup per day, and two short rests of ten or fifteen minutes each in twenty-four hours. These rests he took while standing and leaning against a tree or other object of support. At such times he covered his face with a handkerchief and slept, and after such a nap he would pursue his leaped at him as the dark mass sprang at me.

I was conscious that my gun was useless, and so instinctively grasped my pistol, but found it hopelessly entangled in my belt. For a second, despair came upon me, but a sudden revulsion aroused every sense and prompted me to defense for lift. Quickly drawing my knile, it was presented at a thrust as the dark mass sprang at me.

At this moment, one of the huge down the leaped at him was a sprang at me.

the monster's attention from myself and make him miss his bite. He reared In 1833 he started from Munich at 1 r. m., June 6, with dispatches from the King of Bavaria to his son Otto, King of Greece. These dispatches were delivered at Nauplia at 9 a. m., He turned and made a terrible snap at He turned and made a terrible snap at my less, but at the propert L fell head. my legs, but at the moment I fell back ward over a bush, and so we all went into the bayon together, floundering in the water and mud.

I scrambled to the edge of the slough, and watched with intense anxiety the result of the battle. In another moment, and when the bear had nearly reached the farther side of the pool despectable farther side of the pool reached the farther side of the pool, desperately fighting with the dogs every inch of the way, I heard a rushing sound and the whirring flight of more of the pack as they sprang over me. In the same instant a flash shot out from the brown barrel of Harvey's rife, and the bear rolled over, though he still feebly fought the pack, and kept on fighting to the last moment of his existence. To my mortification, an examition of the huge carcass showed that my shot had not made any visible mark on being, and through ceuntries whose inhabitants were savage robbers and who lived in a state of continual warfare.

At last the project was broached to Mensen to explore the Nile and attempt to solve the most interesting geographical problem of the age, the discovery os the sources of that great river. He discovery os the sources of that great river. He set out from Silesia on May 11, 1842, and ran to Jerusalem, and thence to Cairo and up the western bank of the river into Upper Egypt. Here, just the brown barrel of Harvey's rile, and the bear rolled over, though the pack, and kept on gibting to the last moment of his existence. To my mortification, an examition of the huge carcass showed that my shot had not made any visible mark on the animal, and that my kint had not quite reached his heart. Harvey's shot had not made any visible mark on the animal, and that my kint had not quite reached his heart. Harvey's shot had not made any visible mark on the animal had not quite reach

A Thought on Future Retribution

Whatever Henry Ward Beecher of my one else may think, or theorize oncerning the doctrine of future retri ancompromising believer in its certainty and justice. Do yourself the wilfu injury of violating the conditions of health, her retribution is sure and often apparently far exceeding in proportio the sin. Late hours, irregular meals the sm. Late hours, irregular meals, overeating, excesses of all kinds, are followed by "liver complaint," dyspepsia, and sympathetic disorders of the brain. In women the same excesses, augmented by the wearing of tight or insufficient clothing, the suspension of heavy skirts from the hips, etc., invariance. ably produce those weaknesses and dis-cases peculiar to the female sex. Reeases peculiar to the female sex. Repeated attacks of cold, due to exposure, inevitably produce catarrh, and in some cases consumption. The liberal party have one argument in their favor in the tact that Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines are sure and efficient remedies for these retributive diseases. The Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets, for the diseases of the stomach and liver, are unexcelled, while the Favorite Prescription enjoys the highest reputation of all remedies for female diseases and weaknesses.

for female diseases and weaknesses

The Tallest.

They were sitting around the conven tional stove in the village tavern, tel-ling stories. The topic was horses. After several inferior tales, Old Hobbs

the other.

"Well, he's nice enough, but very reckless with his money. At Christmas time be gave us a French clock for the parlor, and there's not one of us in the house could speak a word of French. He might just as well have presented us with a German thermometer or a Spanish umbrella! We had to trade it for a barrel of molasses."

The death of Gen. George P. Foster and the Penjage of the galls for more than passing complete, are cast into the galls for more than passing complete and the penjage of the galls of the The April number of the British Quarterly Review has been promptly republished by Leonard Scott Publish-ing Co., 41 Barray Street, New York. The first article. "Christian Theology

the outskirts of the crowd, and pretty soon the auctioneer knocked the comb down at forty-eight cent to "nu-known," who proved to be the darkest kind of an African.

"Here's your comb—settle at the desk," called the man on the box.
"Comb? Why, I fought I was biddin' on a gold watch?" replied the victim as ' replied the victim as e came forward.

"A gold watch?"
"Yes, sah. I fought I was gittin' a
eg'lar gold watch."

"A gold watch for forty-eight cents!"
gasped the auctioneer.
"Deed, sah, but I was perfeckly willin' to go up to sixty, purvidin' it would run ali day long! I war' gwine to riz right up on dat forty-eight cents if you han't yelled out g-o-n-e! 'deed I was!"

How to Break the News.

"Hurry up stairs and let my wife know about this accident to me, but don't give her a shock—put on a cheer-ful face while you are telling her."

The faithful domestic discharges her unision with cothesics.

mission with enthusiasm, and remarks in a husky voice:

cutting pieces of pasteboard into disks of the size of the required pulley, pasting them heavily with hot glue and laying one over the other till the proper thickness is obtained. The hole for the shaft is cut in each piece before they are glued together, and when the wheel has been formed it may be pressed till the glue is cold. The face of the pulley may then be turned down smooth in a lathe and, to made a firm edge, iron rings or clamps may be fastened to the sides. Such paper pulleys are said to run with good usage for a long time.

Scribner for March.

A Carious Sight.

duties, constantly abiding though unheard, is a power that exceeds the chemistry of sunlight or the mechanics of steam. Where God places you there the temperance principle dwelling within will find its avenues of application day by day. It may be only in a word, a tone, a smile, a gesture, but it will be a force on the wheels of society that will produce far-reaching results, just as truly as the pressure of steam on the piston rod.

In union is strength, therefore organize bands and leagues. Unitedly declare yourself principled against the use of alcoholic stimulants.

Plan and execute systematic work for temperance.

Not long ago there was an exhibition of the useful art of sewing in the Winthrop School, Boston in which city the experiment of teaching plain sewing in the public schools has been most successful. It was a curious sight—hundreds of girls engaged at the same time in fitting things to dresses, or in some similar task requiring skill. There were on exhibition 166 finished garments, among them a pair of pantaloons made by a girl of cleven, a boy's suit made by a girl of thirteen, and one smart pupil of thirteen had completed thirty-five garments during the sewing hours of the year. The time allotted to sewing is two hours every week.

In action is increasing power: Therefore be not idlers. Circulate temperance. In action is increasing power: Therefore be not idlers. Circulate temperance to be not idlers. Circulate temperance in action is increasing power: Therefore be not idlers. Circulate temperance to be not idlers. Circulate temperance in action is increasing power: Therefore be not idlers. Circulate temperance. Be ready to teach true Bible temperance. Learn and impart, until you can claim the Revelator's promise: "Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life."

Becr-Drinking.

Dr. Hargeaves says: "It is a great mistake to think that malt liquors are less injurious than brandy or whiskey. What malt liquors lack in alcoholic strength is made up by drinking a larger quantity. While the drinker would be content with a city of the promise."

A CHANGE. - Riding in a railroad car. Husband-You are quite comfortable. lear? Wife-Yes, love.

Husband-The cushions are easy soft, ducky? Wife-Yes, darling. Husband-You don't feel any joits,

Husband-And there is no draught on my lamb, is there augel? Wife-No, my ownest own. Husband-Then change seats with

A teacher of a primary class in one of the Westfield Sunday schools was recently considerably set back when she saked her little flock one of the questions from the Lesson Leaf. "How would you feel if you never could go to

eating green persimmons, and asked him if he did not know that they were unfit for food. "I'm not eating them for food, general," replied the man, "but for the sake of drawing my stom-ach up to fit my rutions."

care and thought expended by the average house-wife in coaxing a weak-chested, hollow-backed, consumptive geranium up two inches, would lift a ton weight three-quarters of a mile and raise a thousand dollar mortgage out of sight.

while the north pole has been proportionally diminishing; to-day the diameter of the southern glacier being 3,000 miles, and that of the northern 1,5000. The accretions of the south pole will eventually destroy the equilibrium and cause a deluge.

He woo'd, she would'nt; she coo'd, he could'nt.

There is a good old story—given in the Graphic—about the agedlady on her doath bed, who was in a penitential mood. She said, "I have been a great sinner more than eighty years, "and didn't know it." An old colored we canoe; and I didn't know but maybe I man, who had lived with her a long time exclaimed, "Lors! I knowed it all the time."

Woman's Temperance Column

The Lord of Hosts is with his. the Gos

Young Ladies.

BY MRS. MOSES SMITH.

"We can't do anything for temperance. We are only a set of girls." I heard no more, only the hum of voices and an occasional peal of laughter. But these words were sufficient to send me on a mental journey over many years, and half around the globe. My rapid survey revealed the downright heresy bound up in the thoughtless words I had heard. I saw how young ladies among the fairest and the green

this demon drink. The habit so prevalent among young men of taking wines and beer is not only tolerated but approved by many young ladies as "stylish." In our now, the then lies folded. O, for the diviner's hand to open the future, when it is no longer wine, but brandy; when it is no longer a genteel partaking, but an insatiable thirst bearing the victim on to poverty, agony and the bottomless pit.

Young woman, I declare unto you a truth when I say, Yours is the hand that rocks the world. Yours the hand that may stay this lava stream of intempeaence. Yours the voice that may hush many wailing sobs of woe now surging through the land. Is there a trembling responsibility in the thought.

There is also a glowing inspiration

surging through the land. Is there a trembling responsibility in the thought. There is also a glowing inspiration. I pray you lift up your eyes and look. Mark how, through all ages, young women have changed the fate of nations. The slave girl Miriam, among the reeds of the Nile. A Grecian Helen, at the Court of Priam. Hadassah amid the drunken reveilings of Ahasuerus' narble palace. Isabelle o Castile, to whose memory all America Mr. B. comes to be the victim of an accident, and as they are placing him on a stretcher to carry him up stairs from the hack he summons the servant girl, an honest young peasant, and tells her:

Anasuerus' marbie palace. Isabelle o Castile, to whose memory all America pays deference. Following this the index finger which Christ has set up, gaze into the future, and behold the garnered results of life and the possible constellations of the hereafter. I think

constellations of the hereafter. I think you will no longer be willing to be ciphers on the left hand, in the mathematics of existence.

Do not think that to do well your part yours must be deeds to be berald-

in a husky voice:

"My master sent me—he! he! he! nature a...
he he!—to tell you that—ha! ha! ha! ha! The beautiful sunlight that panels he he had ho! ho!—he had (there I've burst my stay lace)—he—had—it was too funny, and I've laughed till the motive power that swung the my sides are sore—he had brokeh his leg—ho! ho!" (Roll over upon carpet in ecstacies of laughter.)

"A cheap of the index of the great Corliss engine, and set the bands spinning and the clogs clattering throughout Machinery Hall, was the unheard vapory unists. So in life, the in-dwelling principle, applying its energies to daily the latter of the correction of the clogs clattering throughout Machinery Hall, was the unheard vapory unists. So in life, the in-dwelling principle, applying its energies to daily No! No! The most potent PAPER FRICTION PULLEYS.—A cheap ciple, applying its energies to daily outling places of pasteloard into disks

for temperance.

less injurious than brandy or whiskey. What malt liquors lack in alcoholic strength is made up by drinking a larger quantity. While the drinker would be contest with a gill of spirits, he will drink a quart of ale or beer, and not feel satisfied, and thus he will drink more alcohol than if he had taken brandy or whiskey. Drunkenness by beer is worse than by ardent spirits, and there are more more malt liquor drunkards than whiskey drunkards.

There is another reason for hating

ards than whiskey drunkards.

There is another reason for hating beer worse than whiskey, for upon beer many a drunkard has begun his downward course. Beer is to our town and city boys what cider is to the boys in the country—the drink upon which they began to tipple. Every mother should make herself and her boys acceptabled with the patters and effects of quainted with the nature and effects of beer, for there is no greater assurance

Old Teller broke in:

"Oh, that's nothing, I once had a horse, and he was such a forger I could not take him out in a sleigh."

The old man here looked around to see if any one would ask him the reason of this, but they all looked as glum as pall bearers, so he continued:

"No, I would never take him out sleighing, because such a shower of sparks were knocked from his shoes that the snow and ice were melted—turned to mud—before the sleigh runners reached it."

When the confederate army was on its shortest rations General Lee remonstrated one day with a straggler for acting green persimmons, and asked more than the so much seed.

When the confederate army was on its shortest rations General Lee remonstrated one day with a straggler for acting green persimmons, and asked more than they so much need.

A bashful young man could defer the momentons question no longer, so he stammered: "Martha I—I—do you you must have—are you aware that the good Book says—er, that it is not g-g-good that m-man should be alone?" "Then hadn't you better run home to your mother?" Martha coolly suggested.

A gentieman speaking of a friend wh was prostrated by illness remarked that "he could hardly recover, since his constitution was all gone." "If his constitution is all gone," said a bystander, "I do not see how he lives at all." "Oh," resumed the gentleman, "he lives on the by-laws."

Francisco, in the city of Peking, about the first of Jane.